MARVEL COMICS

#3 IN A FOUR-ISSUE LIMITED SERIES

PROTECTORS OF THE ENVIRONMENT!

# BRUTE FORCE™

TOXIC WASTE TERROR!

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:SNIFF: HEY, GUYS--YOU SMELL SOMETHIN' FUNNY?

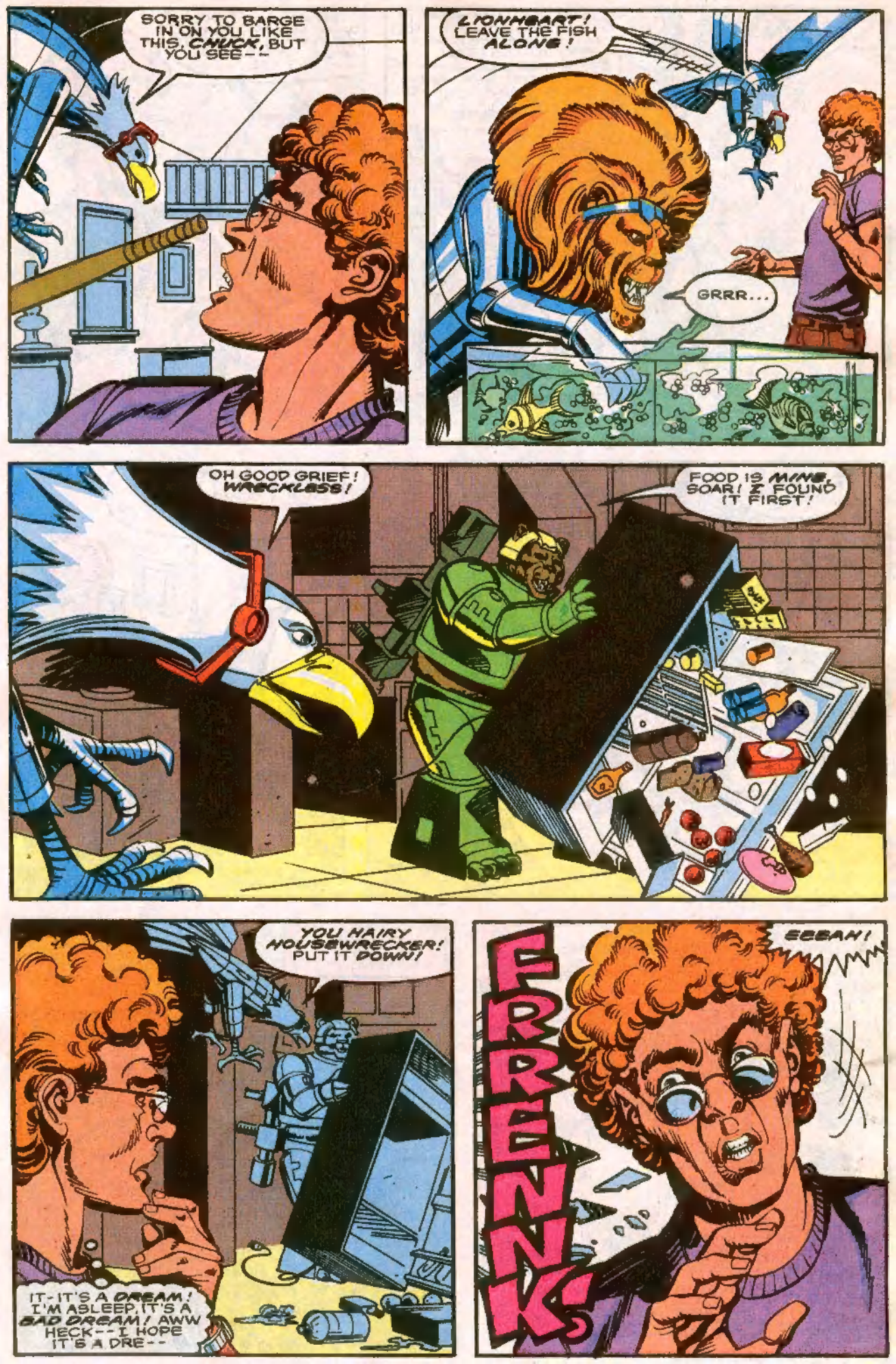
DELIO/DeCARLO

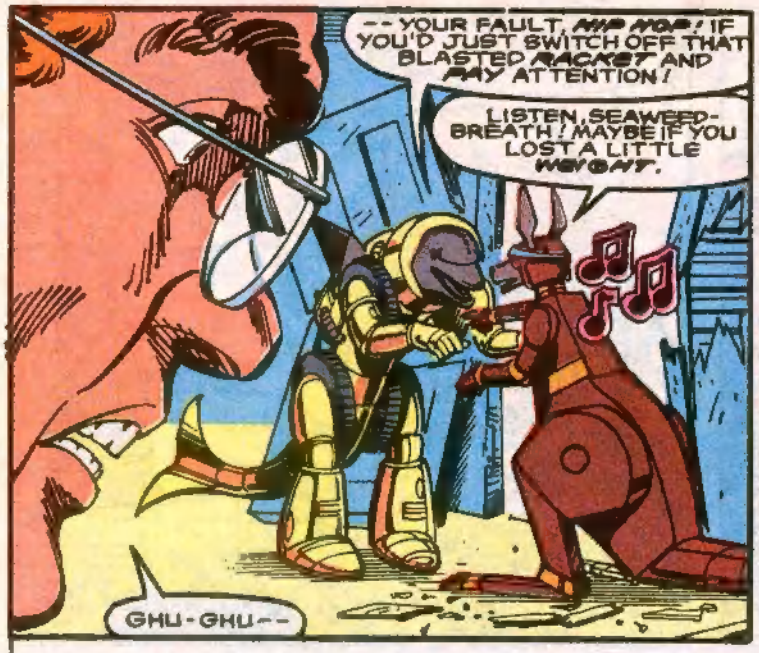
GIVEN POWERS AND INTELLIGENCE FAR BEYOND THOSE POSSESSED BY OTHER MEMBERS OF THEIR SPECIES, FIVE ANIMALS—A LION, A DOLPHIN, AN EAGLE, A BEAR, AND A KANGAROO—ARE FORGED INTO A TEAM BY A BRILLIANT SCIENTIST TO BECOME PLANET EARTH'S NEWEST AND MOST UNUSUAL ENVIRONMENTAL DEFENDERS. STAN LEE PRESENTS . . . **BRUTE FORCE™**

THE HOME OF CHARLIE SUTTON IN UPSTATE NEW YORK, 9:52 AM...
WHY?
WHY? WHY? WHY?
WHY AM I STILL UP? WHY AM I BOTHERING WITH THIS? WHY?
BECAUSE... BECAUSE I'M DEDICATED TO SAVING THE EARTH, THAT'S WHY.
AND SINCE I VOLUNTEERED MY HOME FOR THE NEXT MEETING OF THE FRESH AIR ORGANIZATION'S BOARD OF DIRECTORS, I GET TO ORGANIZE THE PRESENTATION.
AND THEY'LL BE HERE IN A FEW HOURS.
I GUESS IF YOU WANNA SAVE THE ENVIRONMENT YOU GOTTA MAKE SACRIFICES OCCASIONALLY...
...LIKE SLEEP!
HUH?!
ALL RIGHT! WHOEVER'S THERE, YOU CAN JUST CLEAR OUT! I'VE GOT--
--GOT--

**BRUTE FORCE™ Vol. 1, No. 3, October, 1990.** Published by MARVEL COMICS. James E. Galton, President. Stan Lee, Publisher. Michael Hobson, Group Vice President, Publishing. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Published monthly. Copyright © 1990 by Marvel Entertainment Group, Inc. All rights reserved. Price $1.00 per copy in the U.S. and $1.25 in Canada. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the condition that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. BRUTE FORCE (including all prominent characters featured in the issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof) are trademarks of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT GROUP, INC. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO BRUTE FORCE, c/o MARVEL COMICS, SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, NY 10016. Printed in the U.S.A.**

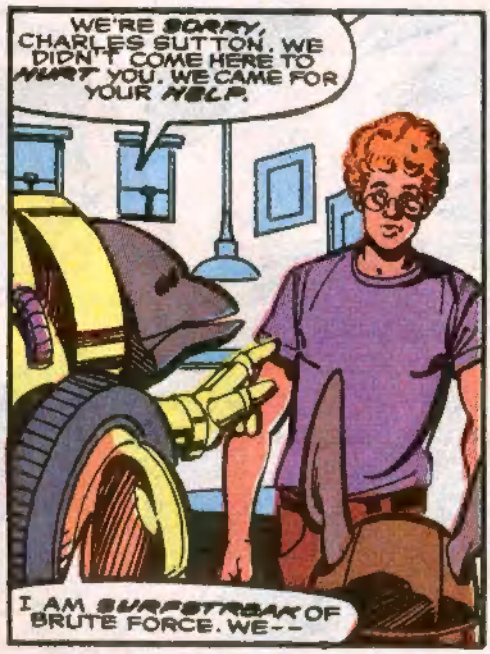
SNF SNF FOOD! YOU GOT FOOD!
WILD WILDLIFE
OOF!
HRRRM. UNCOOL, DUDE.
KKTCH
CAREFUL! YOU CAN HURT SOMEONE WITH THAT!
RRRRAGH!
YIKES!
BASED ON CHARACTERS CREATED BY CHARLES VIOLA.
SIMON FURMAN WRITER
JOSE DELSO PENCILER
MIKE DECARLO INKER
JANICE CHIANG LETTERER
NEL YOMTOV COLORIST
BOB BUDIANSKY EDITOR
TOM DEFALCO HEAD ZOO KEEPER

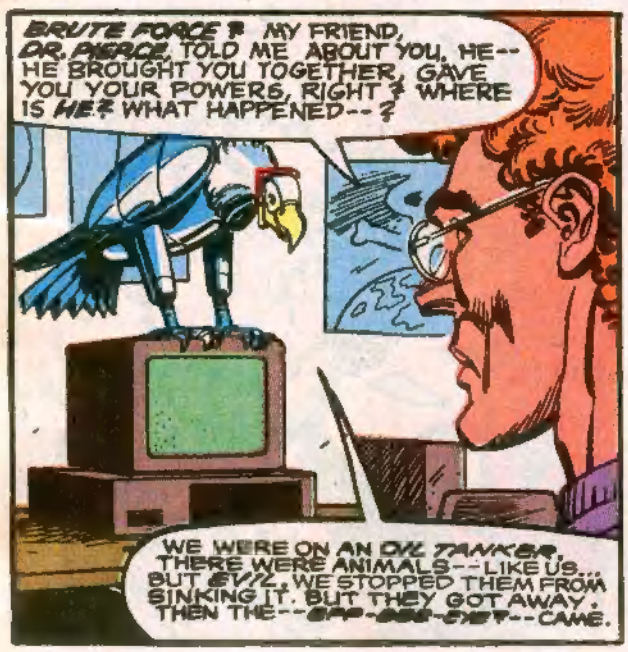

SORRY TO BARGE IN ON YOU LIKE THIS, CHUCK, BUT YOU SEE--
LIONHEART! LEAVE THE FISH ALONE!
GRRR...
OH GOOD GRIEF! WRECKLESS!
FOOD IS MINE, SOAR! I FOUND IT FIRST!
YOU HAIRY HOUSEWRECKER! PUT IT DOWN!
IT-IT'S A DREAM! I'M ASLEEP, IT'S A BAD DREAM! AWW HECK--I HOPE IT'S A DRE--
FRRENK!
EEEAH!


--YOUR FAULT, AND MOM! IF YOU'D JUST SWITCH OFF THAT BLASTED RACKET AND PAY ATTENTION!
LISTEN, SEAWEED-BREATH! MAYBE IF YOU LOST A LITTLE WEIGHT.
GHU-GHU--

GO AWAY! TAKE WHAT YOU WANT AND LEAVE! JUST--JUST DON'T HURT ME... PLEASE!
?

WHAT'S HE TALKING ABOUT?
DON'T YOU SEE? WE'VE FRIGHTENED HIM!
STOP
UST


WE'RE SORRY, CHARLES SUTTON. WE DIDN'T COME HERE TO HURT YOU. WE CAME FOR YOUR HELP.
I AM SURFSTRIKE OF BRUTE FORCE. WE--

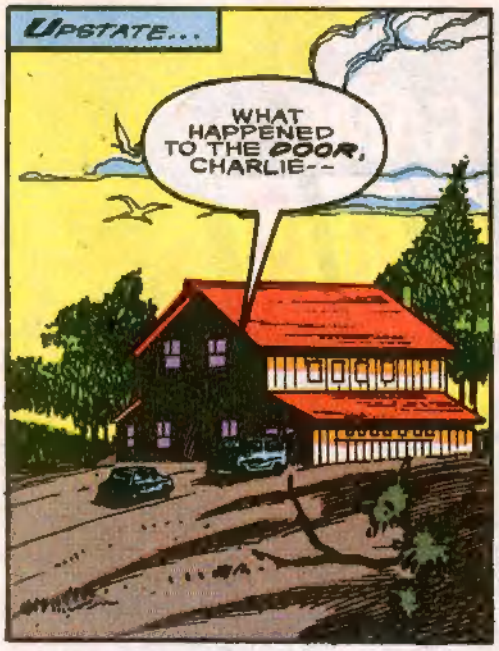

BRUTE FORCE? MY FRIEND, DR. PIERCE, TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. HE-- HE BROUGHT YOU TOGETHER, GAVE YOU YOUR POWERS, RIGHT? WHERE IS HE? WHAT HAPPENED--?
WE WERE ON AN OIL TANKER. THERE WERE ANIMALS--LIKE US... BUT EVIL. WE STOPPED THEM FROM SINKING IT. BUT THEY GOT AWAY. THEN THE--SHA-BOOM-SHOT--CAME.

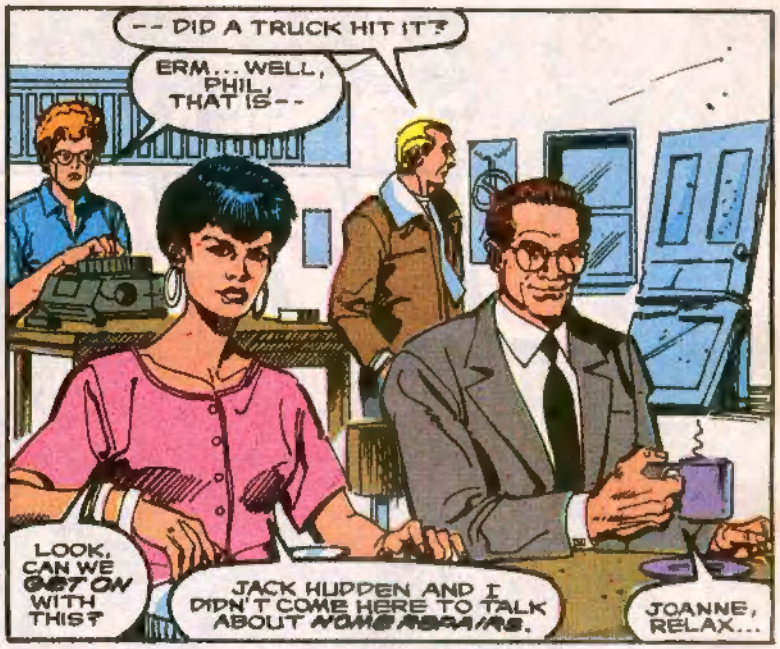
"--THEY WERE SHOUTING, SAYING..."
DOCTOR PIERCE. FOR THE CRIME OF ATTEMPTED PIRACY--YOU ARE UNDER ARREST!

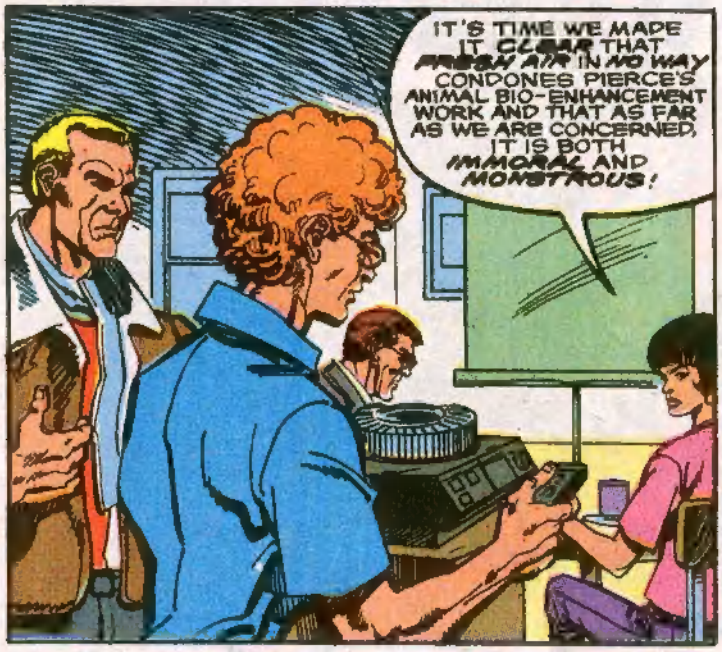
"THEY THOUGHT WE'D ATTACKED THE TANKER--THOUGHT DR. PIERCE WAS A BAD MAN. HE TOLD US..."
I HAVE TO STAY, TRY AND CLEAR MY NAME! BUT YOU MUST RUN, NICK!
"ACCORDING TO DR. PIERCE, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN THE END OF BRUTE FORCE--THEY'D HAVE TAKEN AWAY OUR ARMOR, OUR THOUGHTS, MADE US JUST... ANIMALS AGAIN!"
FBI
FBI
"HE TOLD US WHERE TO FIND YOU, TOLD US TO ASK FOR HELP, FOR SANCTUARY. HE GAVE ME A MESSAGE TO PASS TO YOU, HE SAID..."
..."PLEASE HELP KEEP THE DREAM ALIVE!" DOES THIS MEAN SOMETHING TO YOU?
YEAH. PIERCE'S DREAM... TO CREATE A TEAM OF BIO-ENHANCED ANIMALS--YOU--THAT WOULD SAFEGUARD THE WORLD FROM ITS IMPENDING ENVIRONMENTAL ARMAGEDDON!
WELL, I DON'T EXACTLY RELISH THE RESPONSIBILITY HE'S DROPPED ON ME, BUT IT IS A GOOD DREAM, AND IF I CAN HELP HIM I WILL!
THANK YOU! THANK YOU!
WHOA THERE. I AM, FIRST, AND FOREMOST A MEMBER OF THE ENVIRONMENTAL GROUP FREEN AIR. I ABIDE BY THEIR DECISIONS. I CAN'T HELP YOU UNLESS THEY APPROVE.
THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE WILL BE HERE IN A FEW HOURS. I'LL BRING UP THE SUBJECT THEN, SO I SUGGEST THE FIRST THING YOU DO--
--IS CLEAN UP THE MESS YOU MADE!
TOP

MANHATTAN, THE NEXT MORNING. AND WITHIN ONE OF THE MANY ANONYMOUS GLASS AND STEEL TOWERS OF THE CITY'S FINANCIAL DISTRICT--
LOOK, PIERCE. WHATEVER YOU WERE PLANNING--
--IS THE REGIONAL HEADQUARTERS OF THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION.
--IT'S OVER!
WHY NOT JUST COME CLEAN AND TELL US WHAT YOU HOPED TO GAIN FROM THIS MAD SCHEME?
HOW MANY TIMES MUST I TELL YOU PEOPLE? ALL I WAS PLANNING WAS TO SAVE EARTH FROM MANKIND'S ABUSE OF ITS NATURAL RESOURCES.
BRUTE FORCE WAS TRYING TO SAVE THAT TANKER, TO PREVENT THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF OIL FROM SPILLING INTO THE MIBBISSIPPI!
DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'RE BEING PLAYED FOR FOOLS-- ALL OF YOU!
THERE ARE TWO GROUPS OF ANIMALS! BRUTE FORCE AND AN EVIL, TWISTED VERSION OF THEM CALLED HEAVY METAL--
-- BELONGING TO THE HEAD OF MULTICORP, ADAM FROST!
AND THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE STORY HE'S STUCK TO SINCE WE BROUGHT HIM IN, MR. FROST.
I UNDERSTAND, AGENT SCULLEN. ARE YOU SURE HE CAN'T SEE US? AFTER ALL, HE IS QUITE MAD.
YOU'RE SAFE BEHIND THIS ONE-WAY MIRROR, MR. FROST.
FBI
FBI

SAD, AGENT O'DONELL, VERY SAD... THAT A MAN OF PIERCE'S TALENTS SHOULD SINK SO LOW!
HE'S BECOME BITTER AND TWISTED, SEEKING BOTH TO SAVE HIS OWN HIDE AND TARNISH MY REPUTATION!
WHEN I FOUND OUT HOW PIERCE WAS USING THE MONEY I SUPPLIED HIM WITH, I HAD NO OTHER OPTION BUT TO FIRE HIM.
PIERCE WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CONDUCTING ENVIRONMENTAL RESEARCH, FINDING WAYS FOR MULTICORP TO BETTER SERVE THE WORLD--
--NOT BUILDING SUPER-POWERED ANIMAL TERRORISTS!
YEAH, THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE WAY WE FIGURED IT. WE RECKON HE'S IN THE EMPLOY OF SOME HOSTILE FOREIGN POWER.
ANYWAY, WE CAUGHT HIM RED-HANDED, SO IT'S AN OPEN AND SHUT CASE.
IS IT?
I'VE BEEN CHECKING UP ON PIERCE. HE'S BRILLIANT, RESPECTED AMONG HIS PEERS, COMMITTED TO SAVING THE ENVIRONMENT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'D SUDDENLY TURN TO A LIFE OF CRIME! CRAZY AS PIERCE'S STORY SOUNDS, I TEND TO BELIEVE IT!
FROST MAY WELL BE A PILLAR OF THE COMMUNITY, BUT SOMETHING ABOUT THE MAN TURNS MY STOMACH.
TROUBLE IS, THERE'S A LOT OF PRESSURE FROM UPSTAIRS TO BRING THIS CASE TO A SWIFT CONCLUSION.
DARE I RISK GOING OUT ON A LIMB FOR PIERCE? WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT-- MY JOB -- OR THE TRUTH?
FBI


UPSTATE...
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE DOOR, CHARLIE--


-- DID A TRUCK HIT IT?
ERM... WELL, PHIL, THAT IS--
LOOK, CAN WE GET ON WITH THIS?
JACK HUDDEN AND I DIDN'T COME HERE TO TALK ABOUT NUMBERS.
JOANNE, RELAX...


IT'S TIME WE MADE IT CLEAR THAT FRESH AIR IN NO WAY CONDONES PIERCE'S ANIMAL BIO-ENHANCEMENT WORK AND THAT AS FAR AS WE ARE CONCERNED, IT IS BOTH IMMORAL AND MONSTROUS!

NOW, NOW, WE DIDN'T COME HERE TODAY TO DISCUSS THAT, JOANNE. BESIDES, WE SHOULD HEAR BOTH SIDES OF THE ARGUMENT BEFORE WE DECIDE WHETHER TO SUPPORT OR CONDEMN DR. PIERCE'S WORK.
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. DE MAL IS OUR TOP PRIORITY.
CHARLES, PLEASE, CONTINUE...

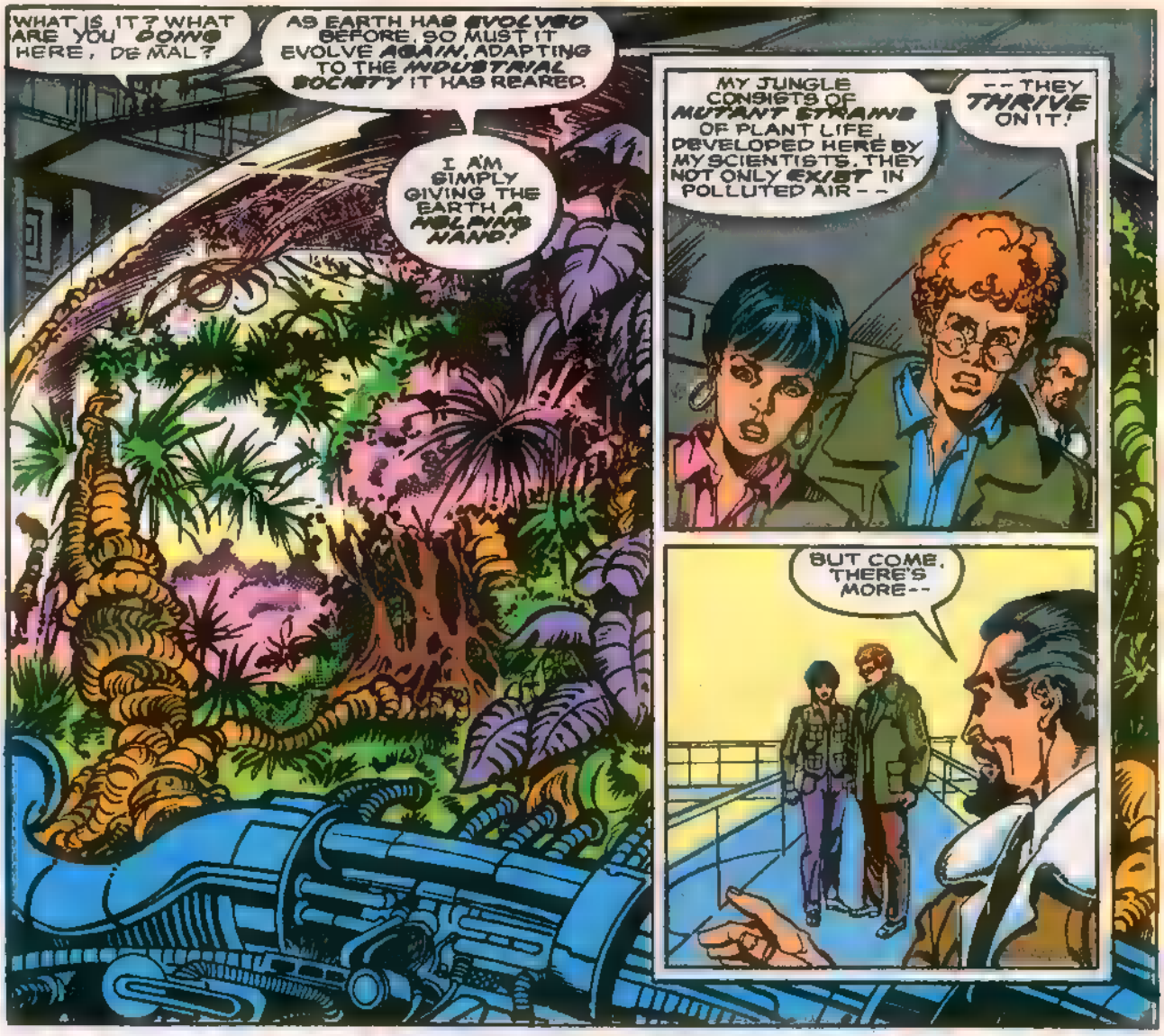
ME CAN'T HEAR! WHAT THEY TALKING ABOUT?
I THINK... IT'S US!

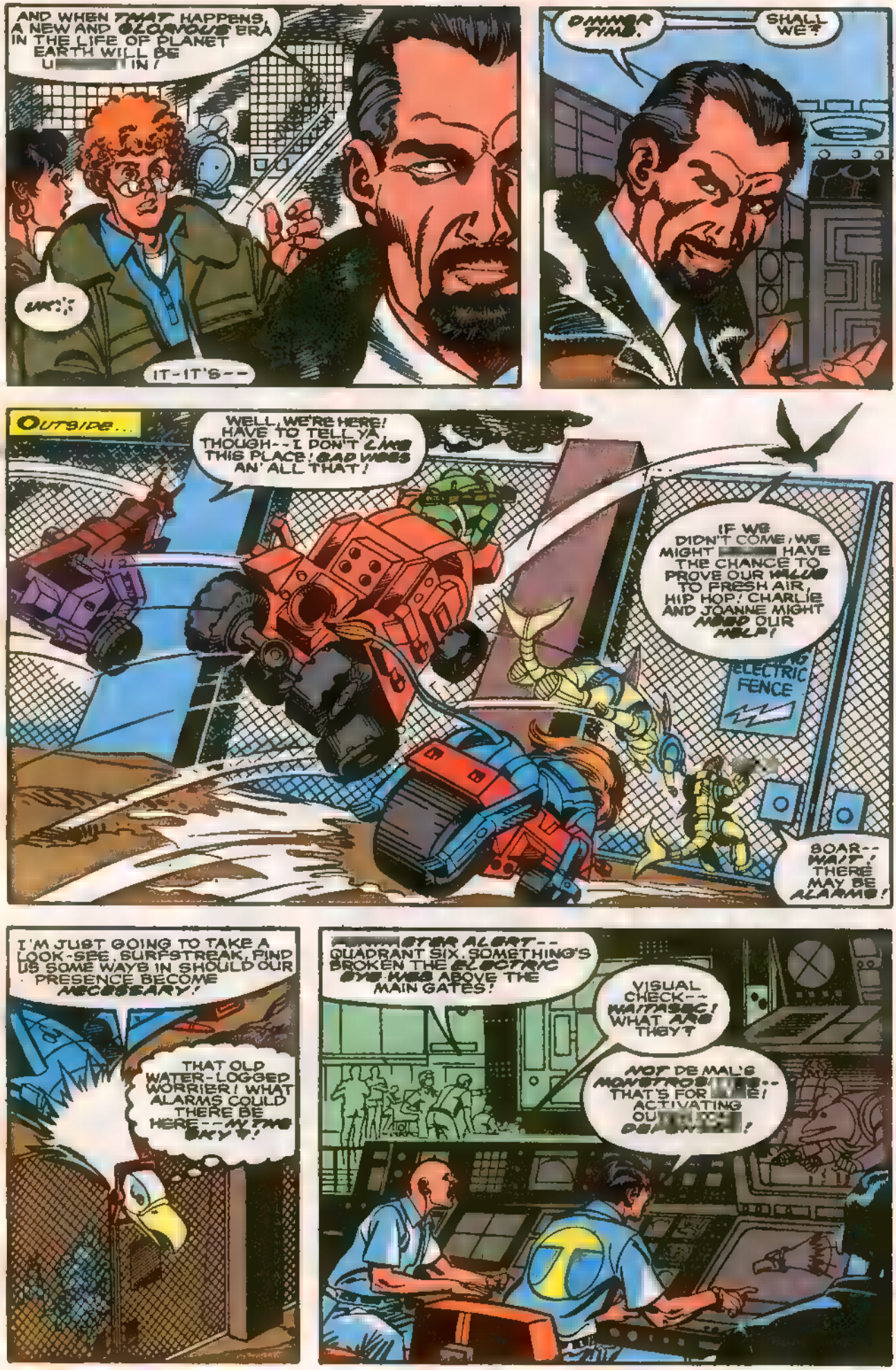
HERE HE IS-- MARC DE MAL. IF YOU'RE GOING OUT TO CANADA TO MEET HIM, JO--
--MAY I SUGGEST YOU PACK A GAS MASK!

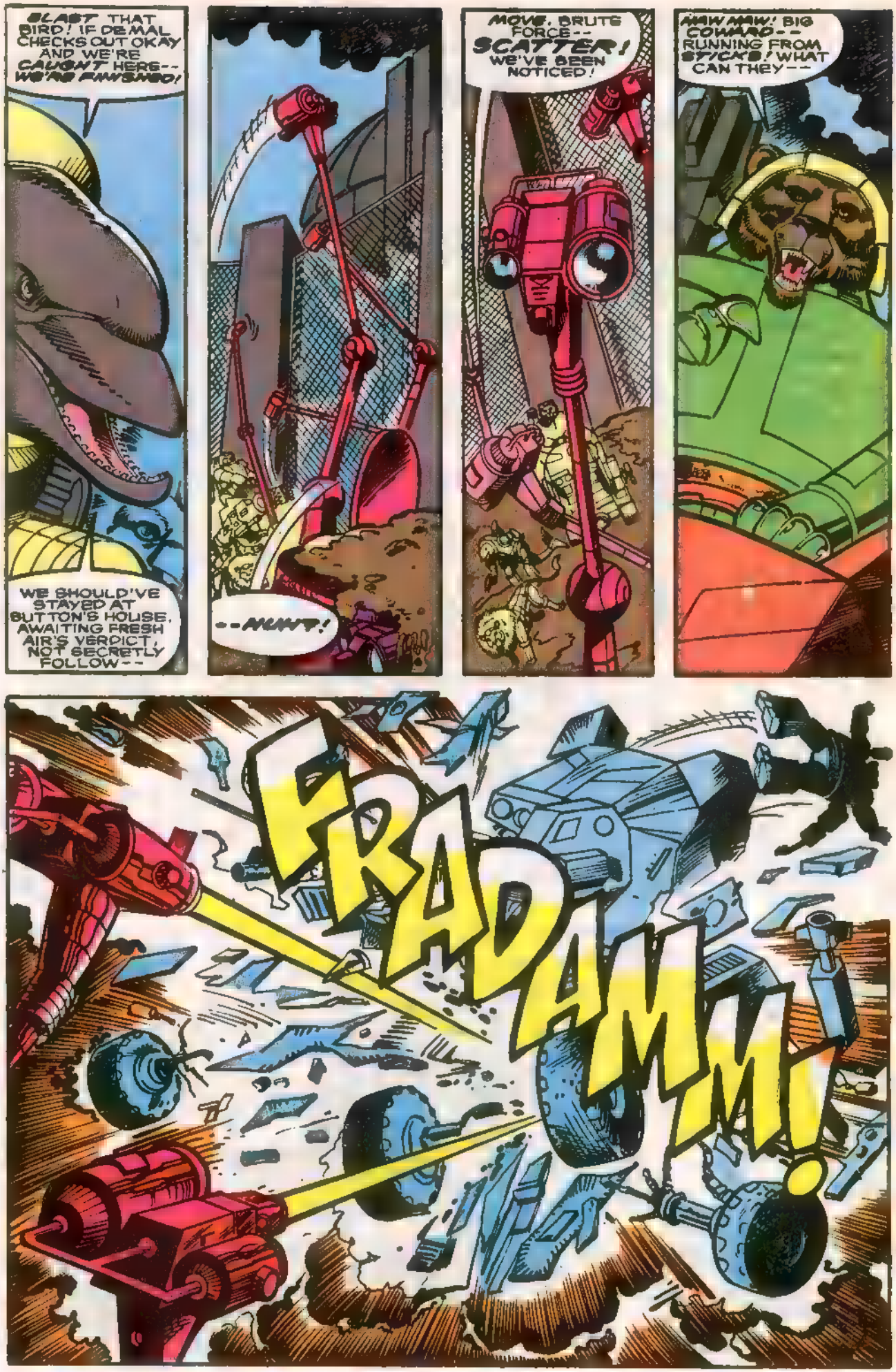
WHEN THE LAST READINGS WERE TAKEN, HIS CHEMICAL PLANT THERE WAS PUMPING TOXIC FUMES INTO THE ATMOSPHERE AT A RATE FAR BEYOND ANY LEGAL LIMIT!

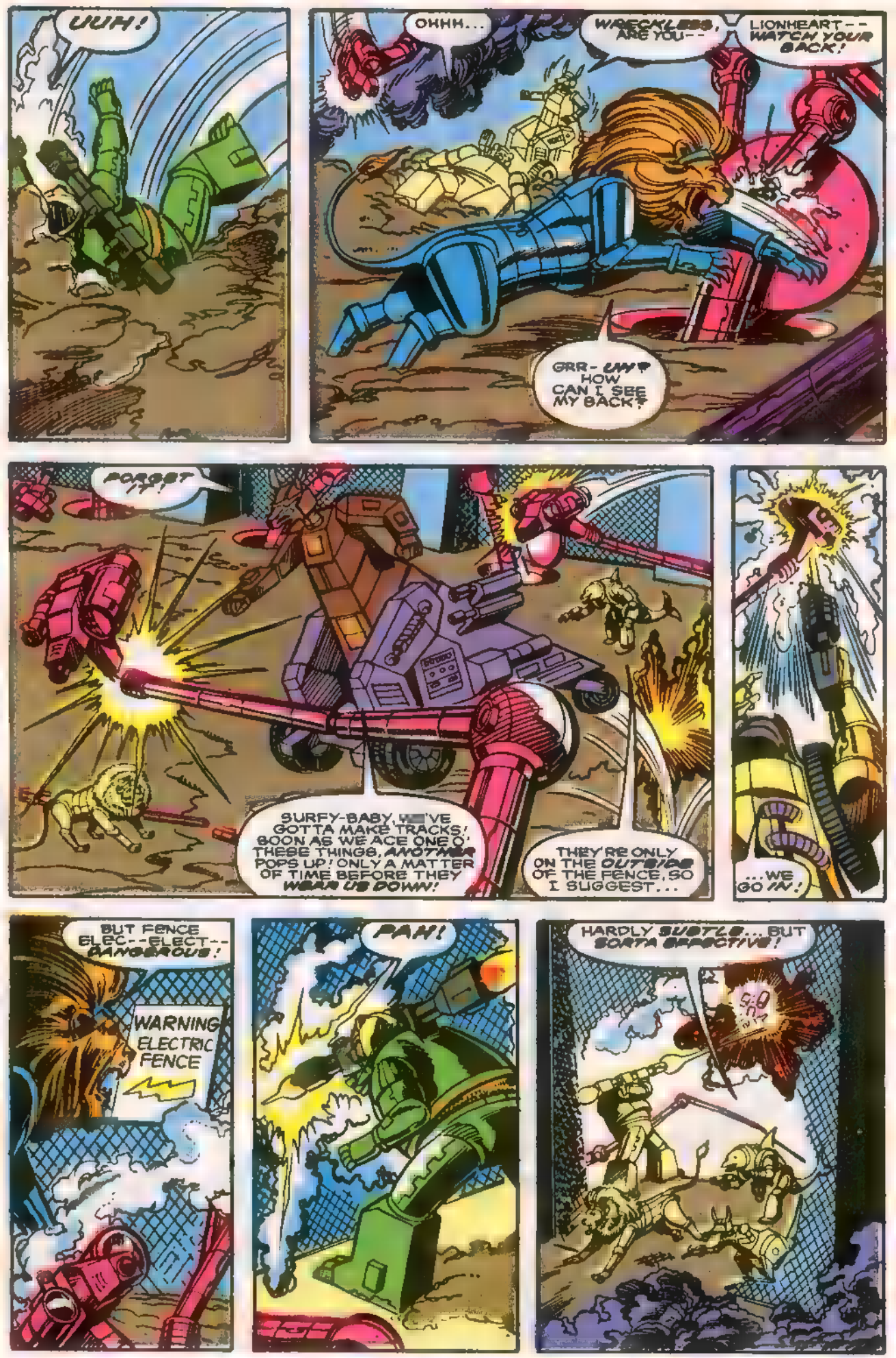
DE MAL IS RICH, POWERFUL AND--IN MY OPINION--VERY DANGEROUS!
HOW DO YOU KNOW? YOU'RE BASING THIS ON HEARSAY, RUMORS. RUMORS MY VISIT WILL DISPROVE!
LOOK, I JUST THOUGHT SOME SORT OF BACK-UP...
WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST? THE A-TEAM?!
I WAS THINKING MORE OF BRUTE FORCE!
RIGHT ON!
STILL CAN'T HEAR!
YOU MUST BE JOKING! THEY'RE FREAKS OF NATURE, LAB ANIMALS FORCED TO PERFORM THE EQUIVALENT OF CIRCUS TRICKS!
NOT TRUE. I'VE SEEN THE ANIMALS IN ACTION, SEEN THE GOOD THEY CAN DO! *
*IN B.F. #1 --BOB
--QUIT PUSHING!
LET ME THROUGH! WE WANT TO HEAR WHAT--
UHHHHH!
--THEY'RE RESPONSIBLE, DEDICATED AND--HERE!
MY WORD!
AAAH!
SLAMM!
ERM... I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D LIKE TO HEAR OUR OPINION?

NORTHERN CANADA, SOME HOURS LATER...
I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHY YOU'RE HERE, BUTTON!
OKAY, SO DE MAL'S A LITTLE WEIRD, ECCENTRIC EVEN. BUT WHAT DOES [redacted] THINK HE'S GOING TO DO--
--KIDNAP ME?
AH, MR. NEWCOMB...
ENCHANTÉ, MADEMOISELLE.
OH.
ALLOW ME TO SHOW YOU MY FACILITY.
WELL, APART FROM AN OVERDOSE OF OILY CHARM, HE SEEMS NORMAL ENOUGH. BUT THIS PLACE...
...SOMETHING'S VERY WRONG HERE! I WISH HUDDEN HAD LET BRUTE FORCE COME WITH US.
THIS, MY DEAR--
--IS MY PROUDEST ACHIEVEMENT.
OH, MY--


WHAT IS IT? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, DE MAL?
AS EARTH HAS EVOLVED BEFORE, SO MUST IT EVOLVE AGAIN, ADAPTING TO THE INDUSTRIAL SOCIETY IT HAS REARED.
I AM SIMPLY GIVING THE EARTH A HELPING HAND.
MY JUNGLE CONSISTS OF MUTANT STRAINS OF PLANT LIFE, DEVELOPED HERE BY MY SCIENTISTS. THEY NOT ONLY EXIST IN POLLUTED AIR--
--THEY THRIVE ON IT!
BUT COME, THERE'S MORE--
--MUCH MORE!
BEHOLD--PROJECT: ARK!
MUCH OF MY CONSIDERABLE FORTUNE HAS BEEN INVESTED HERE AND NOW--AT LAST--THE PROJECT NEARS COMPLETION!

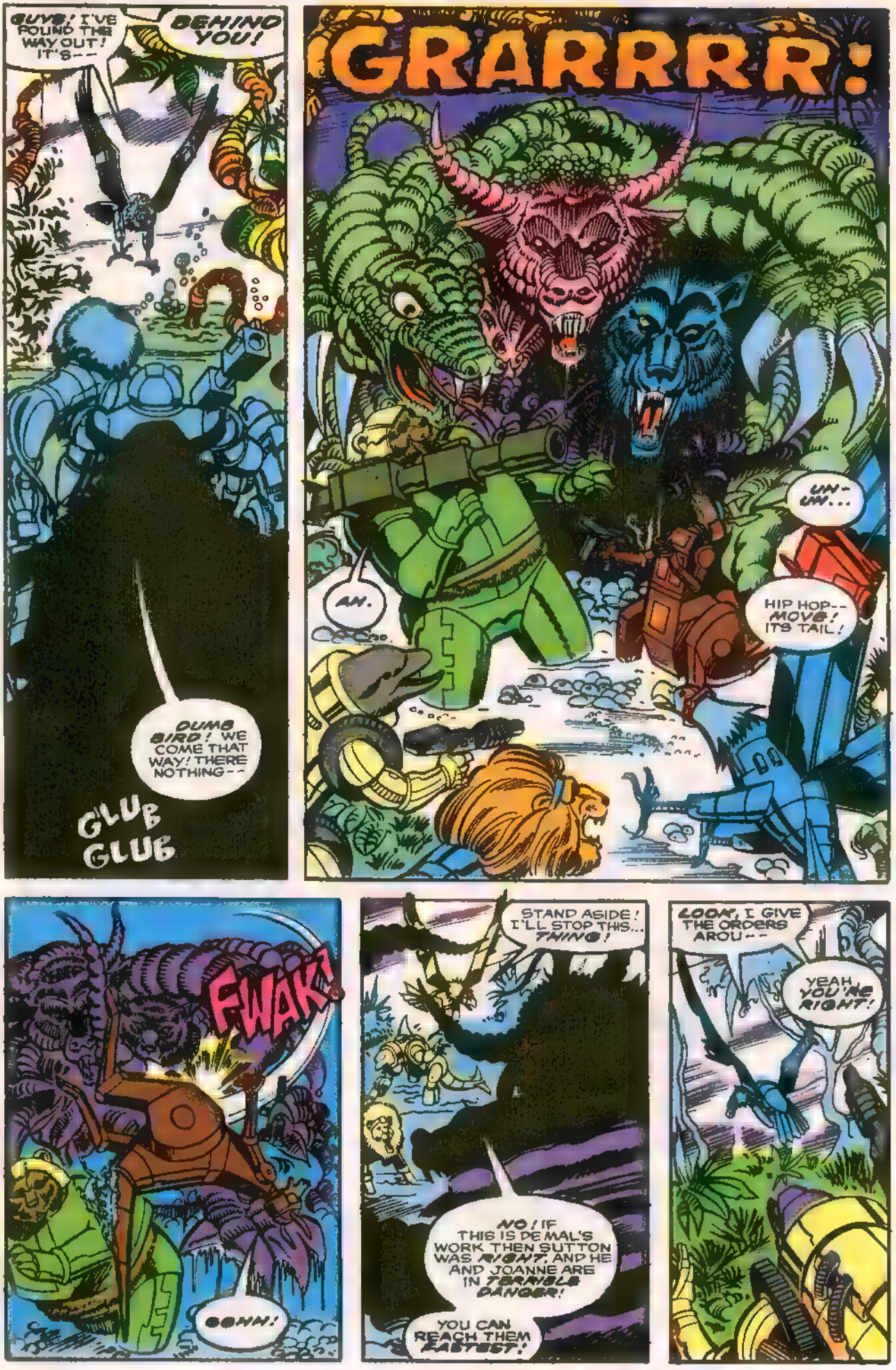

AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, A NEW AND GLORIOUS ERA IN THE LIFE OF PLANET EARTH WILL BE U[redacted]IN!
UH?
IT-IT'S--
O'HARA TIME.
SHALL WE?
OUTSIDE...
WELL, WE'RE HERE! HAVE TO TELL YA, THOUGH--I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE! BAD VIBES AN' ALL THAT!
IF WE DIDN'T COME, WE MIGHT [redacted] HAVE THE CHANCE TO PROVE OUR WORTH TO FRESH AIR, HIP HOP, CHARLIE AND JOANNE MIGHT NEED OUR HELP!
ELECTRIC FENCE
GOAR--WAIT! THERE MAY BE ALARMS!
I'M JUST GOING TO TAKE A LOOK-SEE, SURFSTREAK, FIND US SOME WAYS IN SHOULD OUR PRESENCE BECOME NECESSARY!
THAT OLD WATER-LOGGED WORRIER! WHAT ALARMS COULD THERE BE HERE--IN THE SKY?
[redacted]STER ALERT--QUADRANT SIX, SOMETHING'S BROKEN THE ELECTRIC EYE-WEB ABOVE THE MAIN GATES!
VISUAL CHECK--WAITASEC! WHAT ARE THEY?
NOT DE MAL'S MONSTROS[redacted]--THAT'S FOR [redacted]E! ACTIVATING OU[redacted]!

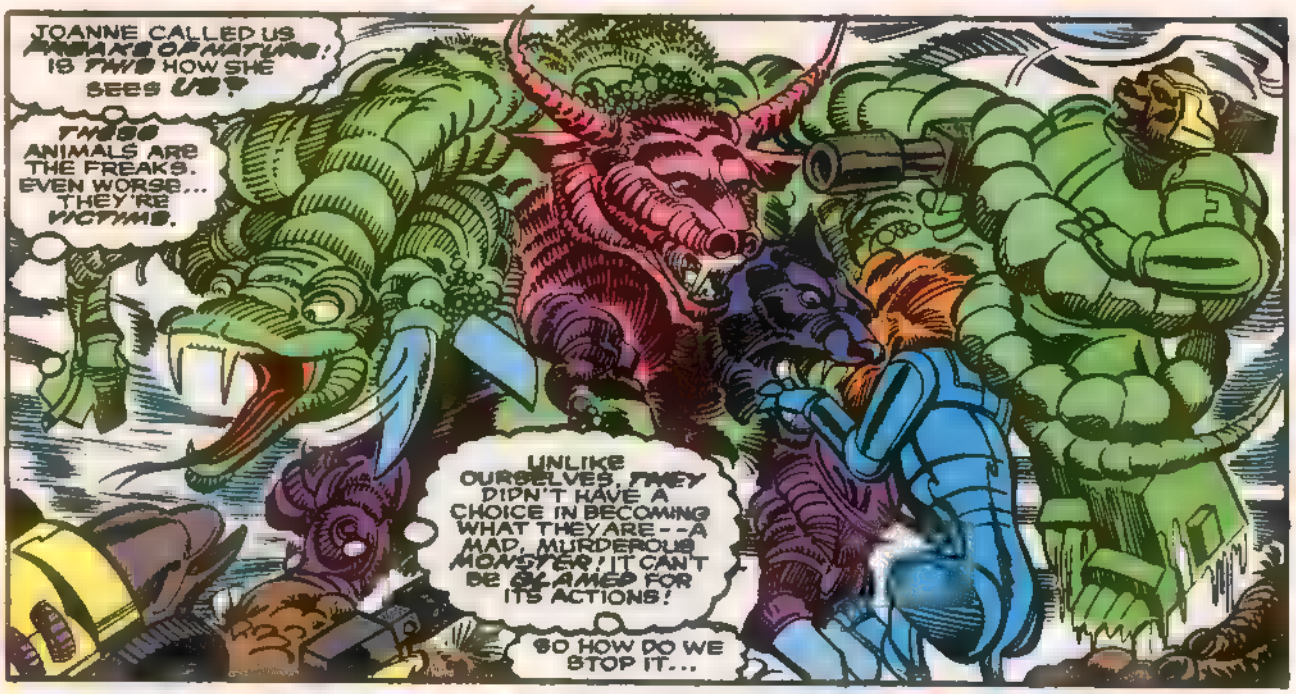

BLAST THAT BIRD! IF DEMAL CHECKS OUT OKAY AND WE'RE CAUGHT HERE-- WE'RE FINISHED!
WE SHOULD'VE STAYED AT BUTTON'S HOUSE, AWAITING FRESH AIR'S VERDICT, NOT SECRETLY FOLLOW--
--AUUH!
MOVE, BRUTE FORCE-- SCATTER! WE'VE BEEN NOTICED!
AHAW MAW! BIG COMMAND-- RUNNING FROM STICKS! WHAT CAN THEY--
FRADAMM!


UUH!
OHHH...
WRECKLESS, ARE YOU--
LIONHEART--WATCH YOUR BACK!
GRR-UH? HOW CAN I SEE MY BACK?
FORGET IT!
SURFY-BABY, I'VE GOTTA MAKE TRACKS! SOON AS WE ACE ONE O' THESE THINGS, ANOTHER POPS UP! ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THEY WEAR US DOWN!
THEY'RE ONLY ON THE OUTSIDE OF THE FENCE, SO I SUGGEST...
...WE GO IN!
BUT FENCE ELEC--ELECT--DANGEROUS!
WARNING ELECTRIC FENCE
PAH!
HARDLY SUBTLE...BUT SORTA EFFECTIVE!

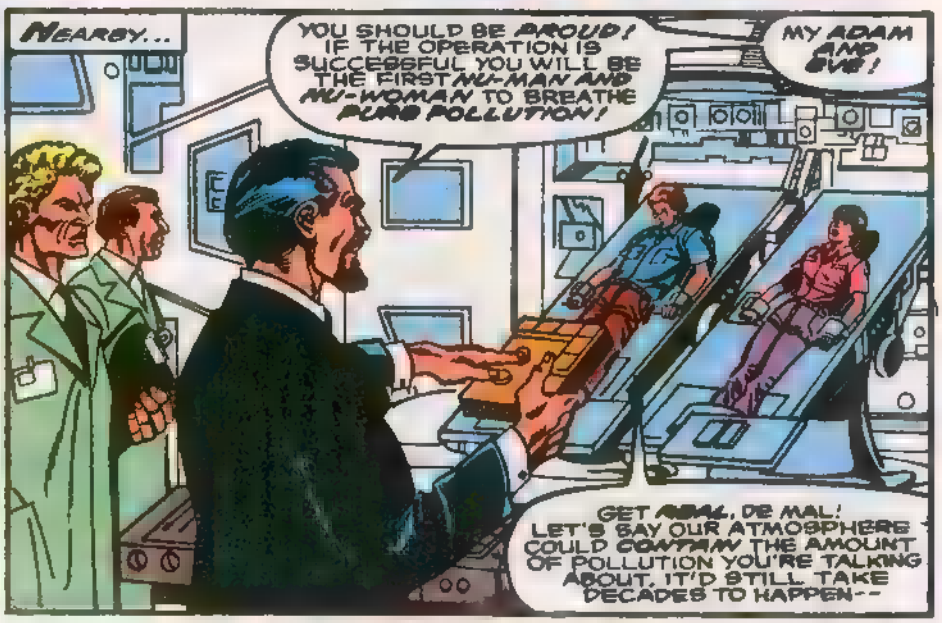
MEANWHILE...
I SEE MYSELF...AS NOAH--
--PREPARING MY ARK OF SURVIVORS FOR A NEW WORLD. BUT A WORLD OF MY MAKING!
WH-WHAT DO YOU MEAN?!
AFTER DEVELOPING MUTANT PLANT LIFE, MY SCIENTISTS TURNED THEIR ATTENTION TO THE ANIMAL KINGDOM, BREEDING NEW STRAINS THAT WILL SURVIVE IN THE POLLUTED WORLD OF THE NEAR FUTURE--
--THE VERY NEAR FUTURE!
MY ARK IS ALMOST COMPLETE. ALL THAT REMAINS IS--
FOR US TO EXPOSE YOU FOR THE MADMAN YOU ARE! DO YOU SERIOUSLY EXPECT US TO ALLOW YOU TO CONTINUE THIS...MONSTROUS WORK!
WE'RE ENVIRONMENTALISTS! WHAT ON EARTH DID YOU EXPECT TO GAIN BY INVITING US HERE?
AH, YES...
GUARDS!
WHAT? WHAT IS THIS? HOW DARE YOU! LET GO OF US!
YOU SEE, MR. SUTTON--MY SCIENTISTS ARE HAVING TROUBLE PERFECTING THE BIO-ENGINEERING OF HUMANS INTO POLLUTION-BREATHERS. THEY NEED--
--MORE TEST SUBJECTS!
AND THAT'S REALLY WHERE YOU AND MISS NEWCOMB COME IN!

YES. THIS IS FOR THE BEST. I HAVE DITHERED TOO LONG AS IT IS! WITH THIS ACT I HAVE TAKEN THE FINAL, IRREVOCABLE STEP!
IT IS TIME FOR THE PURGE!
SIR--WE HAVE [redacted]! INTRUDERS HAVE BROKEN INTO THE COMPLEX! THEY'VE MADE IT INTO THE JUNGLE!
THE JUNGLE? HA HA.
THEN THERE IS NO PROBLEM!
KOF--KOF! WHAT IS THIS PLACE? SMELLS BAD.
YEAH, SOAR--COULDN'T YOU HAVE FOUND [redacted] WAY IN? NOT ONLY CAN'T WE USE OUR VEHICLES ON THIS TERRAIN--BUT WE CAN'T BREATHE EITHER!
IT WAS KANAN THE ONLY UNGUARDED ACCESS POINT I COULD SEE!
KNUV--I'LL--I'LL LOOK FOR A WAY OUT!
WHAT I'D KRAK LIKE TO KNOW...
...IS WHY IT WAS UNGUARDED?!

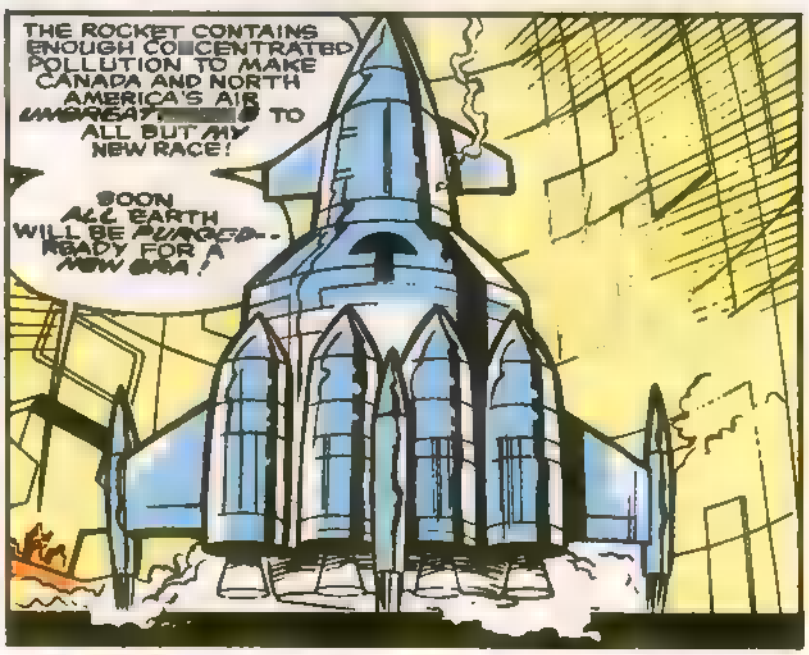

GUYS! I'VE FOUND THE WAY OUT! IT'S--
BEHIND YOU!
DUMB BIRD! WE COME THAT WAY! THERE NOTHING--
GLUB GLUB
GRARRRR!
AH.
UH-UH...
HIP HOP-- MOVE! IT'S TAIL!
FWAK!
OOHH!
STAND ASIDE! I'LL STOP THIS... THING!
NO! IF THIS IS PE MAL'S WORK THEN SUTTON WAS RIGHT, AND HE AND JOANNE ARE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!
YOU CAN REACH THEM FASTEST!
LOOK, I GIVE THE ORDERS AROU--
YEAH, YOU'RE RIGHT!

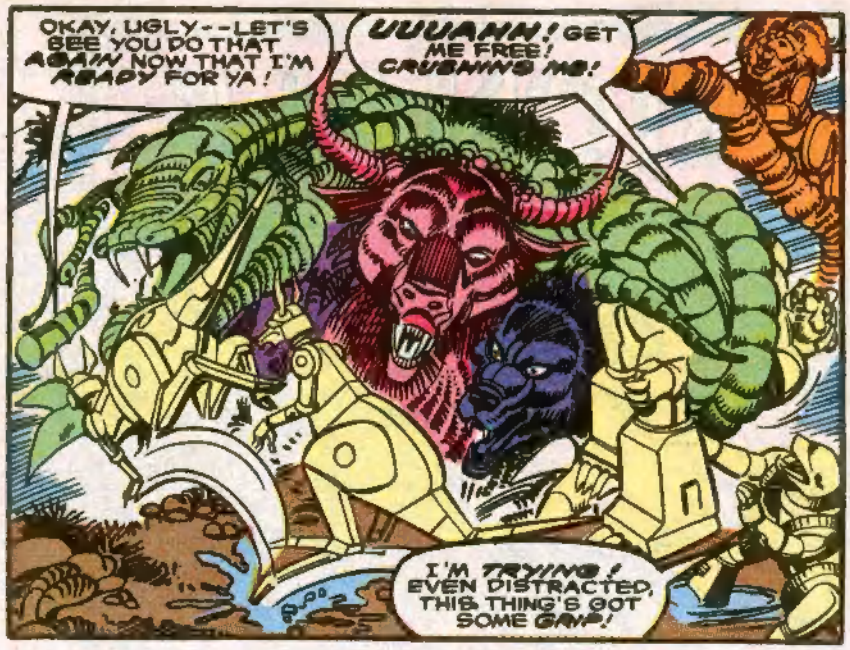

JOANNE CALLED US ANIMALS OF NATURE! IS THIS HOW SHE SEES US?
THESE ANIMALS ARE THE FREAKS. EVEN WORSE... THEY'RE VICTIMS.
UNLIKE OURSELVES, THEY DIDN'T HAVE A CHOICE IN BECOMING WHAT THEY ARE--A MAD, MURDEROUS MONSTER! IT CAN'T BE BLAMED FOR ITS ACTIONS!
SO HOW DO WE STOP IT...

...WITHOUT KILLING IT?


NEARBY...
YOU SHOULD BE PROUD! IF THE OPERATION IS SUCCESSFUL YOU WILL BE THE FIRST MU-MAN AND MU-WOMAN TO BREATHE PURE POLLUTION!
MY ADAM AND EVE!
GET REAL, DE MAL! LET'S SAY OUR ATMOSPHERE COULD CONTAIN THE AMOUNT OF POLLUTION YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. IT'D STILL TAKE DECADES TO HAPPEN--

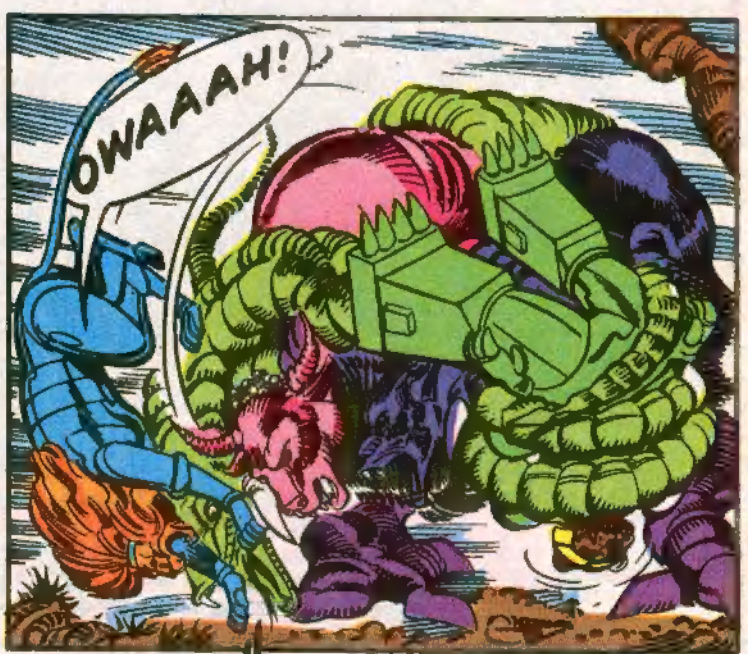
-- [illegible] AT THE [illegible] YOUR PLANT IS PUMPING OUT THE STUFF!
TRUE, BUT AS I HAVE ALREADY SAID, I INTEND TO GIVE MOTHER EARTH A HELPING [illegible] HAND! BEHOLD!
WHAT?! OH NO...


THE ROCKET CONTAINS ENOUGH CONCENTRATED POLLUTION TO MAKE CANADA AND NORTH AMERICA'S AIR UNBREATHABLE TO ALL BUT MY NEW RACE!
SOON ALL EARTH WILL BE PURGED-- READY FOR A NEW ERA!

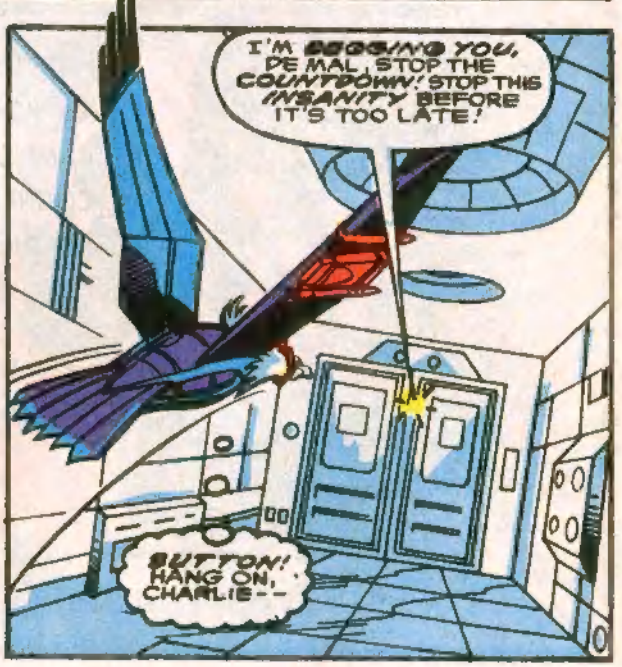

OKAY, UGLY--LET'S SEE YOU DO THAT AGAIN NOW THAT I'M READY FOR YA!
UUUAHH! GET ME FREE! CRUSHING ME!
I'M TRYING! EVEN DISTRACTED, THIS THING'S GOT SOME GRIP!

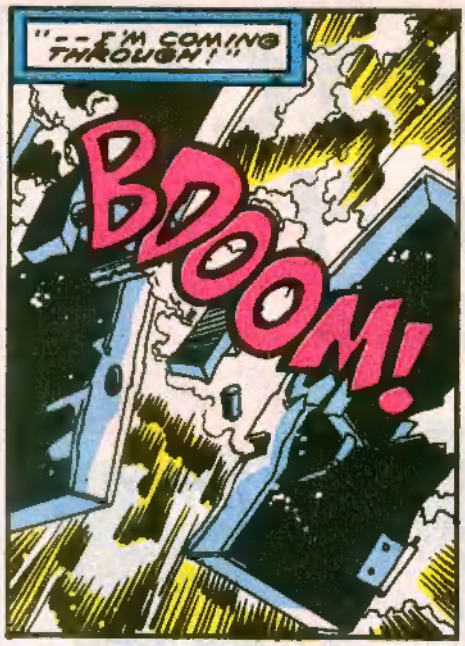
KRK KRK KRP
WORSE UP HERE! HARD TO BREATHE, TO THINK, FEEL SLEEPY, WANT TO STOP, LIE DOWN!
NO! KEEP GOING--OTHERS DEPENDING ON ME!

LIONHEART, DON'T ATTACK! KILL IT!
WHAT?! WE DON'T KILL US! OR BAD SMELL DO IT FIR--


OWAAAH!

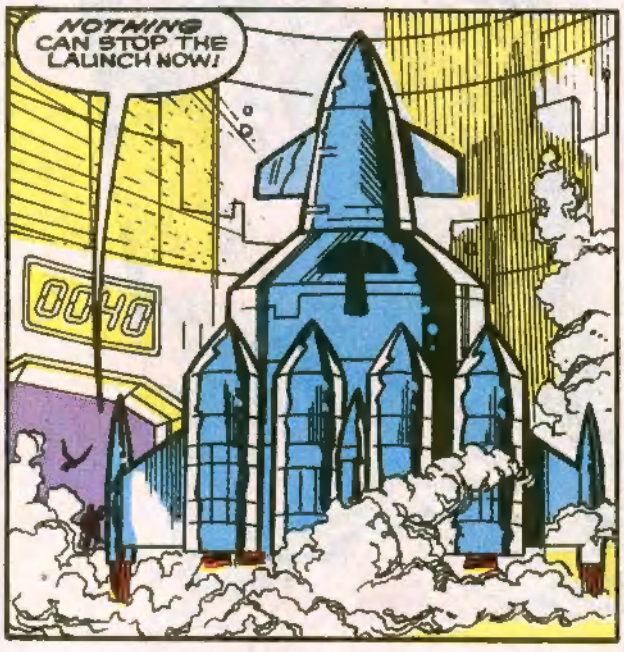
MORE OF THEM! LIONHEART'S RIGHT, I'VE GOT TO--
NO! I WON'T ACCEPT THAT-- I WON'T!

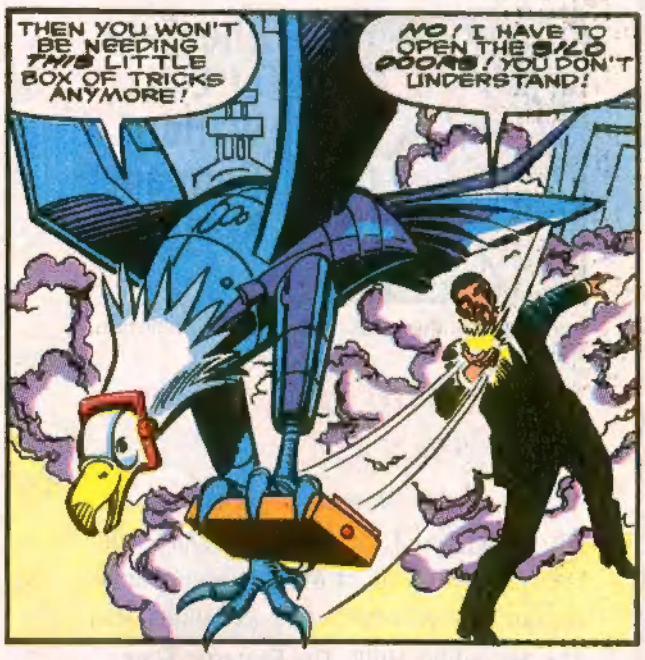

I'M BEGGING YOU, DE MAL, STOP THE COUNTDOWN! STOP THIS INSANITY BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
BUTTON! HANG ON, CHARLIE--

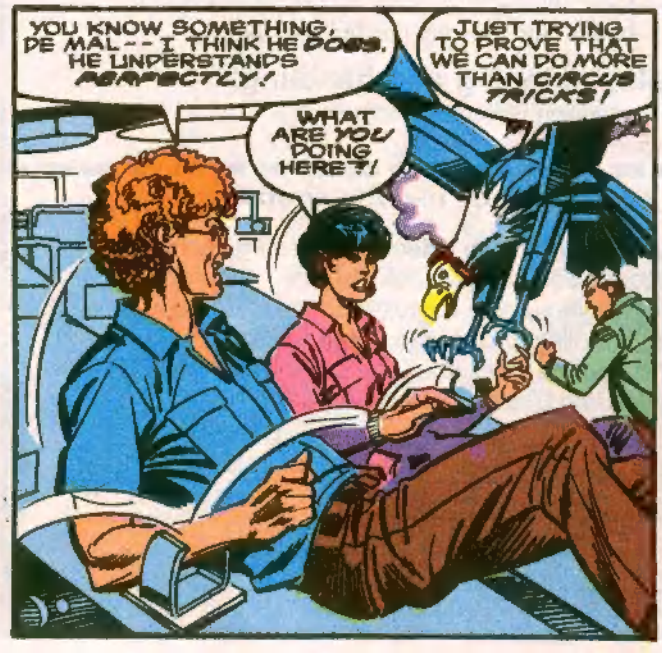

"--I'M COMING THROUGH!"
BDOOM!

CHARLIE, JOANNE! ARE YOU--?
FORGET US! STOP DE MAL!

TOO LATE! THE COUNTDOWN'S LOCKED!


NOTHING CAN STOP THE LAUNCH NOW!
0040


THEN YOU WON'T BE NEEDING THIS LITTLE BOX OF TRICKS ANYMORE!
NO! I HAVE TO OPEN THE BIG DOORS! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!


YOU KNOW SOMETHING, DE MAL--I THINK HE DOES. HE UNDERSTANDS PERFECTLY!
JUST TRYING TO PROVE THAT WE CAN DO MORE THAN CIRCUS TRICKS!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?!

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00.21
THIS WAY--MURRAY!
WE'RE WITH YOU ALL THE WAY, PAL...
COME BACK! COME BACK! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO MY GLORIOUS DREAM! YOU CAN'T!

GOTTA USE MY WATER GUN! TRY AND TEMPORARILY BLIND IT WHILE HIP HOP--
HUUUAAH! KUUUAA!
UUUUUU
WHAT'T! IT'S...
IT'S DEAD! BUT-BUT... I DIDN'T--
OH MAN! YOU HIT IT WITH CLEAN WATER, RIGHT? TO A CREATURE THAT LIVES AND BREATHES POLLUTION.. IT MUST'VE BEEN LIKE POISON TO ITS SYSTEM!
GUYS, WE HAVE TO GO-- NOW! THIS PLACE IS GOING TO GO UP LIKE THE FOURTH OF AUGUST!
JULY.
I DIDN'T MEAN TO-TO... KILL IT. I DIDN'T! PLEASE BELIEVE ME! I JUST... DIDN'T KNOW!
LEAVE IT, GOOD BUDDY! WE'VE GOT TO GO!

00:00
COME TO ME, POLLUTION--BATHE ME IN YOUR GLORY! IF THIS BE MY DESTINY...
...I WELCOME IT!
BRADDAKOOM!
FRADOOOM!
WOW! I BROUGHT HOUSE DOWN!
THE MISSILE MUST'VE DETONATED AGAINST THE CLOSED SILO DOORS, EXPLODING WITHIN THE COMPLEX! HOPEFULLY THE INFERNO WILL CONSUME THE POLLUTANT!
WHATEVER THE CASE, ONCE THIS IS REPORTED, A FULL CLEANSING OF THE AREA WILL TAKE PLACE!
BUT I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLEANSE THE MEMORY...OF WHAT I DID.
YOU COULDN'T HAVE KNOWN, AND ANYWAY, FROM WHAT I SAW OF THAT POOR CREATURE...IT WAS BETTER OFF DEAD!
BUT SOME GOOD HAS COME OF THIS! YOU'VE SHOWN ME I WAS WRONG! YOU'RE NOT TRAINED ANIMALS, NOT FREAKS--YOU REALLY CARE!
I'LL RECOMMEND THAT FRESH AIR TAKES YOU IN IMMEDIATELY!
THANKS, JO, BUT THAT'S ONLY HALF THE BATTLE WON! WE STILL HAVE TO CLEAR DR. PIERCE--
--AND THAT MEANS TAKING ON FROST AND HEAVY METAL!

NEXT ISSUE: ***THE CATACLYSMIC, CREATURE-FILLED CONCLUSION!***